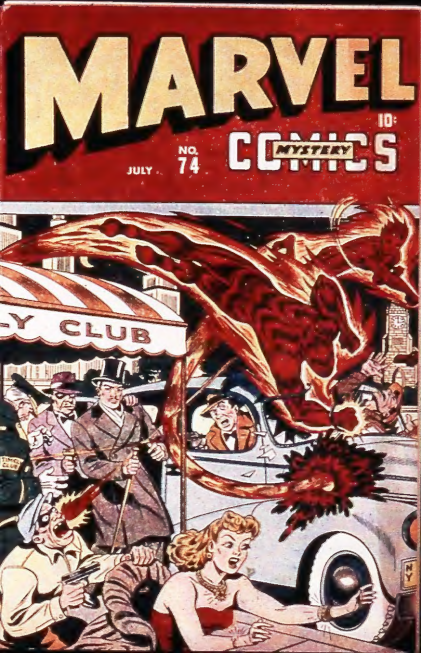
MARVEL
MYSTERY
COMICS
10¢
JULY
NO. 74
CLUB


MARVEL
MYSTERY
COMICS
10¢
JULY
NO. 74
Y CLUB

A Slimmer Lovelier YOU In Just 30 Days!

LOSE 8 to 10 lbs. in one month

No exercise — not a laxative

Just follow the simple scientific directions of Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan! In just 30 days look in the mirror and see the amazing difference!

GIVEN WITH ORDER:

With your order you are given a 30 day supply of KELPIDINE (focus) for use as part of your breakfast. There is medical authority that KELPIDINE (focus) has been used as an anti-fat and as an aid to reducing.

SATISFIED USERS SAY:

"I lost 13 lbs. in a few weeks!" Mrs. J. P., Jacksonville, Florida.

"I lost 28½ lbs., feel young and work better." Mrs. K. Y., Bronx, N. Y.

"I went from a size 20 dress to a size 15." Mrs. N. C., Perth Amboy, N. J.

"Send the $2.00 size. I lost 13 pounds already." Mrs. M. D., [illegible], N. J.

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., DEPT. CM-2
871 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Please send in plain wrapper a supply of KELPIDINE and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan. My money will be refunded if I am not satisfied.

☐ I enclose $2.00, send 3 months' supply postage prepaid.

☐ I enclose $1.00, send one month's supply postage prepaid.

Name..

Address..

City..................Zone......State..........

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

ARE YOU HAVING A HEARTACHE

while others are having fun

because skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads or acne, externally caused, spoil your looks?

Why lose out on dates all the time? Perhaps you wouldn't if you took this externally caused pimple, blackhead and skin blemish problem seriously! Thousands of happy boys and girls have already cleared their externally caused skin blemishes the SENSATIONALLY SUCCESSFUL VITE way! So start now on the road to a skin boys admire and girls dream about!

VITE is so astonishing in its results, so quick in clearing up externally caused skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, or acne, that you'll be amazed. Many users often find a clearer, softer, lovelier, smooth skin overnight!

The evidence is so convincing that the makers of VITE offer you your money back if you are not 100% satisfied.

VITE is not an ointment or salve. It is made of 100% pure vegetable oils. VITE is a skin cream used on the famous VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN, prepared by a recognized practicing physician. That's AMAZING! How can anyone put up with skin blemishes another day after hearing that? Send today for a trial size VITE and the doctor's VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN. If you are not happily surprised with the improvement in your skin, return package for a full refund. Mail coupon now!

MAIL THIS SPECIAL OFFER COUPON TODAY!

AMERICAN SKIN LABORATORY DEPT. CM-2
871 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Send me a jar of VITE face cream and the doctor's "VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN." My money will be refunded if I am not satisfied.

☐ I enclose $2.00 — send the large economy size postage prepaid.

☐ I enclose $1.00 — send the trial size postage prepaid.

Name..

Address..

City..........................Zone..........State..........

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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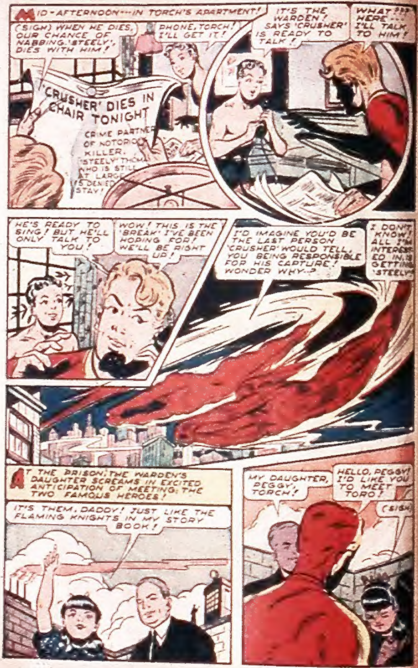
THE HUMAN TORCH
"ESCAPE FROM DOOM"


MID-AFTERNOON... IN TORCH'S APARTMENT!
(SIGH) WHEN HE DIES, OUR CHANCE OF NABBING 'STEELY' DIES WITH HIM!
'CRUSHER' DIES IN CHAIR TONIGHT
CRIME PARTNER OF NOTORIOUS KILLER, 'STEELY' THOM... WHO IS STILL AT LARGE, IS DENIED STAY!
PHONE, TORCH! I'LL GET IT!
IT'S THE WARDEN! SAYS 'CRUSHER' IS READY TO TALK!
WHAT??? HERE--- I'LL TALK TO HIM!
HE'S READY TO SING! BUT HE'LL ONLY TALK TO YOU!
WOW! THIS IS THE 'BREAK' I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR! WE'LL BE RIGHT UP!
I'D IMAGINE YOU'D BE THE LAST PERSON 'CRUSHER' WOULD TELL, YOU BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS CAPTURE! WONDER WHY--?
I DON'T KNOW! ALL I'M INTEREST-ED IN IS GETTING 'STEELY'
AT THE PRISON, THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTER SCREAMS IN EXCITED ANTICIPATION OF MEETING THE TWO FAMOUS HEROES!
IT'S THEM, DADDY! JUST LIKE THE FLAMING KNIGHTS IN MY STORY BOOK!
MY DAUGHTER, PEGGY, TORCH!
HELLO, PEGGY! I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET TORO!
(SIGH

AH-HH-HH! MY FLAMING FAIRY PRINCE!
HEY! WHAT IN---?
RUN ALONG, PEGGY! DADDY IS BUSY!
NO---! I WANT TORO TO TELL ME ABOUT HIS BEAUTIFUL ADVENTURES!
HAW-F, FAIRY PRINCE!
SHE WON'T INTERFERE, WARDEN! LET HER STAY! WOULDN'T THINK OF SEPARATING HER FROM HER FAIRY PRINCE!
N-O-O-O-O-O!
NOW--HOW ABOUT GETTING YOU UP HERE, WARDEN?
HE'S BEEN IN SOLITARY FOR A WEEK! I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! I'D RATHER YOU SPOKE TO ME DOWN THERE!
THE GUARD WILL TAKE YOU DOWN!
LET'S GO, TORO!
I'M GOING WITH TORO!
YOU CAN'T RESCUE HIM NOW! BE A GOOD GIRL, DEAR!
YOUR DADDY'LL BE RIGHT BACK TO TELL YOU MORE STORIES!
NO! BOO-HOO-HOO! (SOBS) I WANT TO GO WITH TORO!
MOVED BY THE CHILDS SOBS, TORCHY INTERCEDES IN HER BEHALF, FLATTERING WHAT HE THINKS IS A BIG JOKE ON TORO!

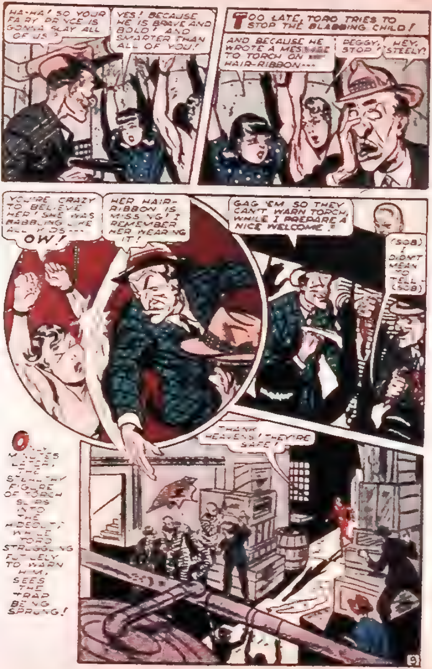
I'LL SEE THAT SHE KEEPS IN THE BACKGROUND WITH HER FAIRY PRINCE!
WELL--? I GUESS IT'S O.K.!
(GROAN)
DEEP BELOW THE FROWNING
WALLS---
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I GOTTA DO ME
CAPTAIN! DE ONLY CHANCT I GITS IS
ONE OF YOU GUARD
OPENS UP!
TORCH TAKES OVER, UNAWARE OF THE GLITTERING EYES AND NERVOUS TENSION, OF THE WHINING TRUSTY!
THE TRUSTY SUDDENLY SPRINGS FORWARD WIELDING A HOME-MADE KNIFE AND BLACKJACK WITH DEADLY EFFECT!
I'LL OPEN 'CRUSHER'S' CELL! YOU STAY BACK THERE WITH TORO AND PEGGY!
O-OOHH! ISN'T IT ALL TOO THRILLING TORO?
O.K.! OUT YOU COME, 'CRUSHER'! HEY! WHA---?? GOOD GRIEF!
U-UGH-G-H-H--
OW-W W-W!

INSTANTLY, TORCH FLAMES INTO ACTION, ONLY TO BE STOPPED IN MID-AIR BY A COLD CRISP COMMAND!
YOW-W-OUCH!
NO--NO! HELP--TORCH--HELP!
HOLD IT, TORCH! DON'T MAKE A MOVE OR THAT GETS WHAT THE GUARD CAPTAIN GOT!
BURN ME! WILL YA? I'LL MASH YA TO A PULP!
CRUSHER? CUT IT! YA FOOL! HE'S OUR ONLY CHANCE O' GITTIN' OUT! GRAB DE GUARD'S ROD! MIGHT COME IN HANDY!
YEAH! TORCH'S FEET LIKE A BLASTED OUT O'-DIS JOINT!
YOU'RE CRAZY TO THINK U'D HELP YOU ESCAPE!
THERE! THAT'S A LEAD FOR A DOZEN GUARDS! HE MUST PASS! EVEN MY PRESENCE COULDN'T GET THEM TO LET HIM PASS!
HAW! HAW! HAW! STEELY FIGURED ON DAT ANGLE! HIS PLAN IS FOOL-PROOF!
SO THIS IS STEELY'S BRAIN STORM?
YEAH? HE'S OUTSIDE WITH A BETTER CAR AND YOU'RE GONNA BURN A OUTSIDE AND GIVE HIS HOLE TO WHERE STEELY IS WAITIN' FER ME!

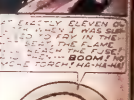
SO THAT'S IT? WHAT IF I REFUSE ?
YOU WON'T ! NOW GIT BUSY ! 'STEELY'S' WAITIN' TWO HUNDRED YARDS PAST THE NORTH WALL AT THE TURN IN THE ROAD !
KNOWING 'CRUSHER'S' REPUTATION FOR WANTON BRUTALITY, TORCH HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO OBEY ! AND SO-- A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT OUTSIDE OF THE PRISON !
TORCH JUST BURNED OUT OF THE GROUND, 'STEELY' !
GOOD ! THAT MEANS 'CRUSHER'LL BE FOLLOWING HIM ! COME ON WITH THE ASBESTOS ROPE, YOU GUYS !
TORCH SEETHING INWARDLY IS FORCED TO SUBMIT TO BEING BOUND WITH ASBESTOS ROPE !
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THOSE KIDS-- I'LL---
NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO THEM, IF YOU'RE SMART AND DON'T TRY TO FIND US ! BYE FOR NOW ! HA-HA ! HOPE YOU'RE COMFORTABLE !
OUCH ! HEY, BOSS, WHAT ABOUT THIS PINT-SIZED WILDCAT ?
BIND AND GAG HER AND THROW HER IN THERE WITH TORO !

THE BUMPING OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK JOSTLES TORO BACK TO HIS SENSES!
ANY IDEA WHERE'S NEW HIDE-OUT, JOE?
UH-UH! MIGHTY INTERESTING QUESTION! I HOPE THE OTHER RAT ANSWERS IT!
AND A PLAN IS BORN IN HIS FERTILE MIND EVEN AS THE ANSWER DARTS BACK!
YEAH! IT'S THE CELLAR IN THAT OLD WARE-HOUSE AT THE FOOT OF WATER STREET!
NOW! NOW IS THERE SOME WAY OF GETTING THAT ADDRESS TO TORCH? HER RIBBON? THAT MIGHT DO IT!
LOOK! TORO'S ACTIN' UP! WHAT'S HE STARTS, FLAMING?
RELAX, BOBBE! HE WOULDN'T HURT IT! I'M NOT WANTIN' TO HURT THE WARDEN'S BRAT!
TORO ACCOMPLISHES HIS PURPOSE OF GETTING HIS MOUTH NEAR PEGGY'S HAIR!
LISTEN CLOSELY, PEGGY! WHEN I START STRUGGLING AGAIN, I'LL GRAB YOUR HAIR RIBBON! YOU REACH INTO A POCKET UNDER MY COAT TO THE RIGHT AND PULL OUT A PENCIL! HERE GOES!
HE'S STARTED AGAIN!
SO WHAT? HE'LL GET TIRED OF KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT!
YAHOO! SHE DID IT! WHATTA GAL!

CRAMPED FINGERS STRAINING IN AGONY, SCRAWL A MESSAGE!
TORCH—WAREHOUSE CELLAR—FOOT OF WATER ST...
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PRISON... CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN TORCH... BEEN FOUND AND RELEASED... ASBESTOS BONDS!
I KNOW HOW HARD IT WAS FOR YOU TO MAKE THE DECISION! AND YOU DID IT--TO--SPARE--PEGGY!
RIN
NEW YORK POLICE HEADQUARTERS! A CHILD'S HAIR-RIBBON WITH A MESSAGE ADDRESSED TO YOU... FOUND NEAR THE DOCKS! THEY... WANT YOU TO COME...! WHAT THE--? HE'S GONE!
IT'S FROM TORO! I KNOW IT!
MINUTES LATER!
BEFORE YOUR MEN COULD FIGHT THEIR WAY IN, STEELY COULD FINISH OFF THE YOUNGSTERS! I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT ALONE! SO LONG!
MEANWHILE... EARS ALERT, LISTENS EAGERLY TO HIS CAPTORS' CONVERSATION!
NO! I AIN'T FORGETTIN' THAT WE'RE FLAT BROKE EITHER! SO SHUT YOUR TRAP AND LISTEN! HERE'S THE LAYOUT!

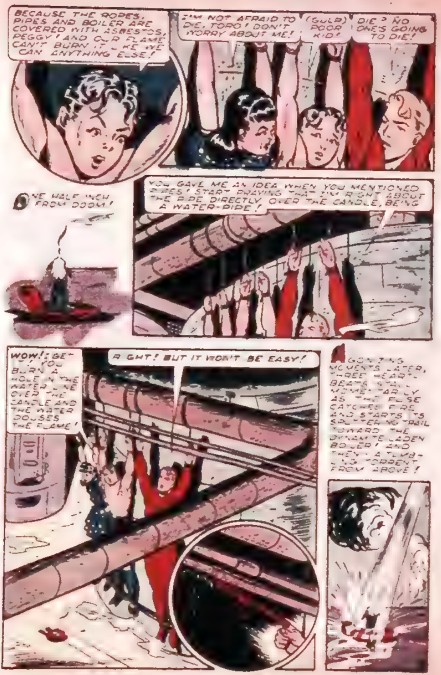

HA-HA! SO YOUR FA RY PR YCE IS GONNA SLAY ALL OF US?
YES! BECAUSE HE IS BRAVE AND BOLD! AND SMARTER THAN ALL OF YOU!
TOO LATE, TORO TRIES TO STOP THE BLABBING CHILD!
AND BECAUSE HE WROTE A MES TO TORCH ON HAIR-RIBBON...
PEGGY, STOP!
HEY, STEELY!
HER HAIR-RIBBON IS
OW!
GAG 'EM SO THEY CAN'T WARN TORCH, WHILE I PREPARE A NICE WELCOME!
(SOB) I DIDN'T MEAN TO TELL. (SOB)
SAFE!
9

MOMENTS LATER...
I'LL FIX 'EM! NOW TO GET THE FLAME TORCH FROM THE BOILER!
AT EXACTLY ELEVEN O'CLOCK, WHEN I HAS SUFFICIENT TIME TO REACH THE FLAME TORCH, I'LL... BOOM! NO MORE TORCH! HA-HA-HA!



THAT THE WAY OF 'EM, BOSS! THEY'RE DEAD AND GONE ONE AND ALL!
SCRAM, YOU FOOLS! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!
THEY'RE ALL DEAD! I'LL GET THE FLAME TORCH!
YOU FLAME TORCH?
NO USE! (PUFF, PUFF)

THEN, AND YOUR STRUGGLE HAS LOOSENED THE BONDS!



BECAUSE THE ROPES, PIPES AND BOILER ARE COVERED WITH ASBESTOS, PEGGY! AND OUR FLAME CAN'T BURN IT LIKE WE CAN ANYTHING ELSE!
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE, TORO! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!
(GULP) POOR KID!
DIE? NO ONE'S GOING TO DIE!
ONE HALF INCH FROM DOOM!
YOU GAVE ME AN IDEA WHEN YOU MENTIONED PIPES! START PRAYING THAT I'M RIGHT ABOUT THE PIPE DIRECTLY OVER THE CANDLE, BEING A WATER-PIPE!
WOW! I GET IT! YOU BURN A HOLE IN THE WATER LINE OVER THE CANDLE AND THE WATER DOUSES THE FLAME!
RIGHT! BUT IT WON'T BE EASY!
MOMENTS LATER,
AS THE FUSE CATCHES FIRE AND STARTS ITS
TOWARD THE DYNAMITE-LADEN BOILER! AND
FROM ABOVE!

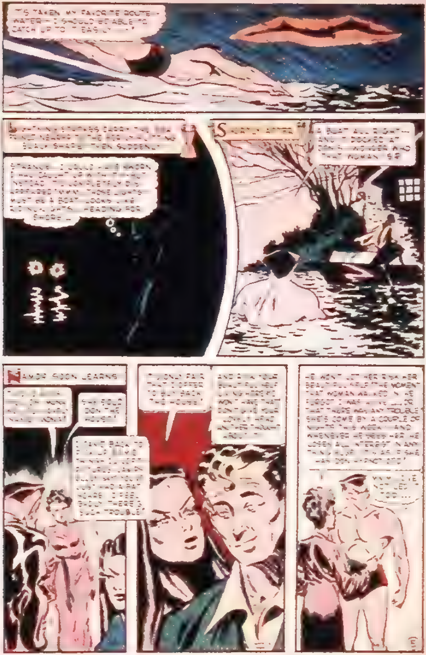
WHILE
MOMENTS LATER
YOW-WOW!
YEOWWW!
THE NEXT

SUB-MARINER
"STING of the BAT!"

ONE DAY IN NEW YORK HARBOR —
SUBMARINER! WE JUST CAME FROM BLACK ROCK ISLAND! A CHAP THERE, DON WESTON, SAID IF WE LOCATED YOU TO GIVE YOU THIS NOTE!
DON'S A FRIEND OF MINE! WONDER WHAT...?
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE — I'M ON MY WAY!
YOU'LL FIND BLACK ROCK ISLAND A QU PLACE, SUBMAR THEY SAY STRA THINGS HAPPEN T — AT NIGHT!
IN A MIGHTY DISPLAY OF SPEED THE SEA PRINCE HEADS TOWARD THE ISLAND — AND AMAZING ADVENTURE!
THAT WAS A SNAPPY SWIM — MMM... LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S HAPPENING ALREADY ON BLACK ROCK ISLAND!
IT'S CHARLIE! HE'S DEAD!
ANOTHER!
WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, DON? THAT DEAD MAN, HOW DID THAT —?
THE BAT! THE BAT DID IT!
BAT? MMM — HIS THROAT'S GASHED BY TALONS!
HAVE YOU SEEN THE BAT, DON?
NO — NOT SO FAR — I MOVED HERE JUST A WEEK AGO. BOUGHT A HOUSE FROM A WOMAN EXPLORER, MONA WELLES — I'D HEARD RUMORS ABOUT PEOPLE MOVING AWAY IN FEAR OF THE BAT, BUT MISS WELLES SAID IT WAS JUST WILD TALK — AND I WAS SO TAKEN UP WITH THE LOVELY HOUSE — AND THE ISLAND AS A PLACE TO PAINT!
DON!

SUBMARINER, THIS IS MY FIANCÉE ELLEN BRADDY, AND HER UNCLE WILLIAM... THEY CAME OUT HERE WITH ME... ELLEN SAYS SHE SAW THE BAT!
LAST NIGHT—FROM A DISTANCE—AS I WAS LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW... IT WAS HUGE, BLACK, HORRIBLE—OH, SUBMARINER YOU MUST HELP US!
I'LL DO MY BEST TO CATCH THE BAT! SAY, WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S JIM THE GARDENER—HE WORKED FOR MISS WELLES. I'M KEEPING HIM ON!
HE SAYS HE HASN'T SEEN THE BAT—HAVE YOU JIM?
BAT? NO—NEVER—AND I BEEN LIVING ON THIS ISLAND FOR YEARS!
BOTH HE AND MISS WELLES DENY ITS EXISTENCE—AND NONE OF YOU HAVE SEEN IT EXCEPT ELLEN—YET THOSE DEATHS—THEY'RE NO ONE'S IMAGINATION—I'LL STAY THE NIGHT AND INVESTIGATE THIS BAT MYSTERY!
GOOD! HERE'S THE HOUSE—MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME—IF ANYONE CAN FEEL AT HOME NOW!
The GLOOMY DAY WANES—AND AS NIGHT SHROUDS THE ISLAND!
KEEP ALL THE WINDOWS SHUTTERED AND LOCKED—AND THE DOORS BOLTED! I'M GOING TO LOOK ABOUT THE ISLAND!
GOOD LUCK—AND IF ANYTHING GETS IN HERE, I'VE GOT MY RIFLE!
NOTHING CAN POSSIBLY GET IN—WITH THE WHOLE HOUSE LOCKED UP!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, NAMOR RETURNS!
I'VE BEEN OVER THE WHOLE ISLAND—NOT A SIGN OF ANYTHING—AND NOT A SOUND BUT THE BEATING OF THE SURF—WHERE'S ELLEN?
SHE GOT SLEEPY AND WENT TO BED!
WHILE IN ELLEN'S ROOM—THE GIRL AWAKENS FROM SLUMBER—WITH A START!
IT'S AS IF SOMETHING'S HERE WITH ME—SOMETHING RUSTLING—BUT NOTHING COULD HAVE THAT SHADOW—OH—NO—!

HELP! HELP!
CRASH INTO THE
WEIRD CREATURE OF
THE BIRD!
The NEXT INSTANT_
GRAZED ME!
BUT
A SPLIT SECOND
OPEN TOO!


IT'S TAKEN MY FAVORITE ROUTE — WATER — I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH UP TO IT EASILY —!
SHORTLY AFTER
NAMOR SOON LEARNS
SHE SOLD DON THE HOUSE!

Later
SHE'S GONE DOWN— YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO ELLEN - REMEMBER SHE'S HAD A BAD SCARE!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND? WHO'S THERE?
CRACK!
As NAMOR SPRINTS AFTER THE FLEEING STRANGER -
SO HE WANTS TO PLAY!

PLEASE! I'M NO CRIMINAL! I DIDN'T INTEND TO STEAL IT IF I FOUND IT! I WANTED TO RETURN IT TO THEM AND GET THEIR BLESSINGS -- THEIR BLESSINGS ARE WORTH MORE THAN PRECIOUS GEMS!
WHOSE BLESSINGS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE ANZATEC TRIBE IN MEXICO-MONA WELLES STOPPED WITH THEM 3 YEARS AGO--AT THE TIME I, TOO, LIVED WITH THEM--THEIR GOD IMAGE, THE IVORY AND RUBY HEAD DISAPPEARED! THEY THOUGHT SHE HAD STOLEN IT! SHE DENIED IT, BUT THEY MADE HER DRINK THE POTION OF DISGRACE BEFORE THEY DROVE HER OUT! SHE MAY HAVE HIDDEN THE IMAGE ON THE ISLAND BEFORE SHE DIED!
DIED?
YES - I CAME HERE MONTHS LATER AND PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD DIED NOT LONG AFTER SHE CAME HOME! I WANTED TO VISIT HER GRAVE BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHERE IT WAS OR WHO HAD BURIED HER...I HAD NO TIME TO REMAIN AND SEARCH FOR THE IMAGE THEN - BUT NOW I THOUGHT I WOULD!
BUT MONA WELLES ISN'T DEAD! SHE WAS HERE TONIGHT - SOON AFTER THE BAT CAME!
AT THAT WORD THE STRANGER, SUDDENLY TERROR-STRICKEN, BREAKS AWAY!
THE BAT! IT'S TRUE! THE CURSE CAME TRUE! THEN IT'S A DEVIL ISLAND NOW! I'M GETTING OFF! DON'T STOP ME! I WON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD!
I'LL LET HIM GO--HE'S SAID ENOUGH--ENOUGH TO MAKE ME VERY CURIOUS ABOUT THE ANZATEC TRIBE--BUT I CAN'T FIND OUT UNTIL MORNING!
EARLY MORNING FINDS THE SEA PRINCE SWIMMING TO THE MAINLAND AND THE PUBLIC LIBRARY!
VAMPIRE! THAT MUST BE IT! I'LL READ ON!
NOT LONG AFTER - THE FULL INFORMATION FITS IN WITH WHAT HAPPENED TO MONA WELLES - HER SUDDEN NIGHTLY APPEARANCES - AT NIGHT THE VAMPIRE CAN MOVE AROUND AS A HUMAN OR A BAT! BUT BY DAYBREAK IT MUST RETURN TO ITS COFFIN - OR LOSE ITS POWERS! IF I CAN LEARN WHERE HER COFFIN IS, I CAN PUT AN END TO THIS TODAY! I'LL GO BACK - AND FIRST I'LL QUESTION THE GARDENER!

BUT!
DON THAT BAT WE SAW_WAS IT A REAL BIRD? WHY DIDN'T YOUR BULLETS PENETRATE IT? HOW DID IT GET IN AND OUT LOCKED WINDOWS THAT BAT IS A VAMPIRE_HAVE YOU EVER SEEN MONA WELLES IN THE DAY TIME?
I'M SURE SHE WON'T REACT! BETTER NOT SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT TO ELLEN OR HER UNCLE. IT'S TOO UPSETTING. THIS WILD IDEA OF YOURS WILL BE OUR SECRET!
PERHAPS HE'S WAITING FOR BOTH OF THEM, ELLEN—AT ONE TIME!

OH—ALL RIGHT—YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW, ELLEN! SUBMARINER HAS A CRAZY NOTION THAT MONA'S A VAMPIRE BAT—THAT AT DAY SHE SLEEPS IN A COFFIN AND AT NIGHT—AT NIGHT— SUBMARINER WHY ARE YOU OPENING THAT WINDOW?
I THOUGHT I HEARD A CRY OUT THERE!
HELP!
THE BAT!
SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE OUT THERE! I'M GOING! LOCK THE WINDOW! DON, STAND WATCH HERE!
IN A THICKET—
HE'S COMING! YOU'RE GOOD TO HAVE WARNED ME, JIM, ABOUT THOSE HERBS! ALWAYS MY FAITHFUL SERVANT!
YES, MY LADY—IN LIFE AND DEATH—WE'LL GET RID OF SUBMARINER! I'LL STRIKE HIM DOWN!
THE BAT! IT'S CHOKING ME—IT'S—
THAT VOICE—THAT INFLECTION'S BEGINNING TO SOUND FAMILIAR! OF COURSE, THE GARDENER TRYING TO DISGUISE HIMSELF—THAT'S WHERE I HEARD IT—MUST BE A TRAP—I'LL CIRCLE AROUND....
HELP! AAGH!
SO THAT'S IT—HE'S ALL SET WITH A CROWBAR—HERE'S ONE SURPRISE HE DIDN'T COUNT ON!
SAVE THE TONSILS, YODELER— AND NOW TO GET THAT VAMPIRE!

But A MOMENT LATER AN UNEXPECTED STOPPER FOR SUBMARINER!
VERY FUNNY AND YOUR LAST WISE-CRACK SUBMARINER! YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO BREAK YOUR CHAINS!
BETWEEN ME AND DON. BUT NOT MUCH LONGER!
BOOM!
TRICKLE
TRICKLE

HUGE ROCK IS DISPLACED!
WATER! A WHOLE WATERFALL! IT HAD BEEN DAMMED UP IN THERE! GREAT! MY STRENGTH'S COME BACK. NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
NOT LONG AFTER AT DON'S HOUSE!
MONA! I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK!
AND FOR THE LAST TIME GET OUT!
TRANSFORMATION ...!
THE VAMPIRE! THEN IT'S TRUE! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!
AAG!
SUDDENLY -- AS IRON-LIKE TALONS ARE ABOUT TO TIGHTEN...!
SUBMARINER! THANK HEAVENS! AND THE HERBS!
I LOST THEM -- BUT PICKED THEM UP ON MY WAY BACK HERE -- AND JUST IN TIME!
UGH! UGH!

TO A SPOT WHERE I FOUND A COFFIN OF EARTH EXCEPT FOR A RUBY IMAGE WHICH I'M GOING TO SEND BACK TO THE ANZATEC TRIBE! ...STOLE FROM THEM—A THEFT RESPONSIBLE FOR HER DOOM—I CAME ACROSS THE COFFIN ON MY WAY OUT OF THE CAVE—AND DUMPED IT INTO THE SEA! NOW.... WATCH!
THE VAMPIRE SHATTERS TO THE GROUND!
MY LADY'S GONE I WANT TO LEAVE TOO!
BANG!

Miss AMERICA

SUPERSTITION RUNS RAMPANT IN CAIRO, AND BY IT WHEN AN INNOCENT VICTIM IS DRAWN INTO A VICIOUS CIRCLE OF CRIME MISS AMERICA ARRIVES TO EXTRACT THE CAT'S PAW FROM THE COALS AND BRING THE CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE WHEN FORTUNE DECREES THAT

"RED IS FOR GORE!"

GAS

A ROOMING HOUSE IN THE OLD SECTION OF TOWN

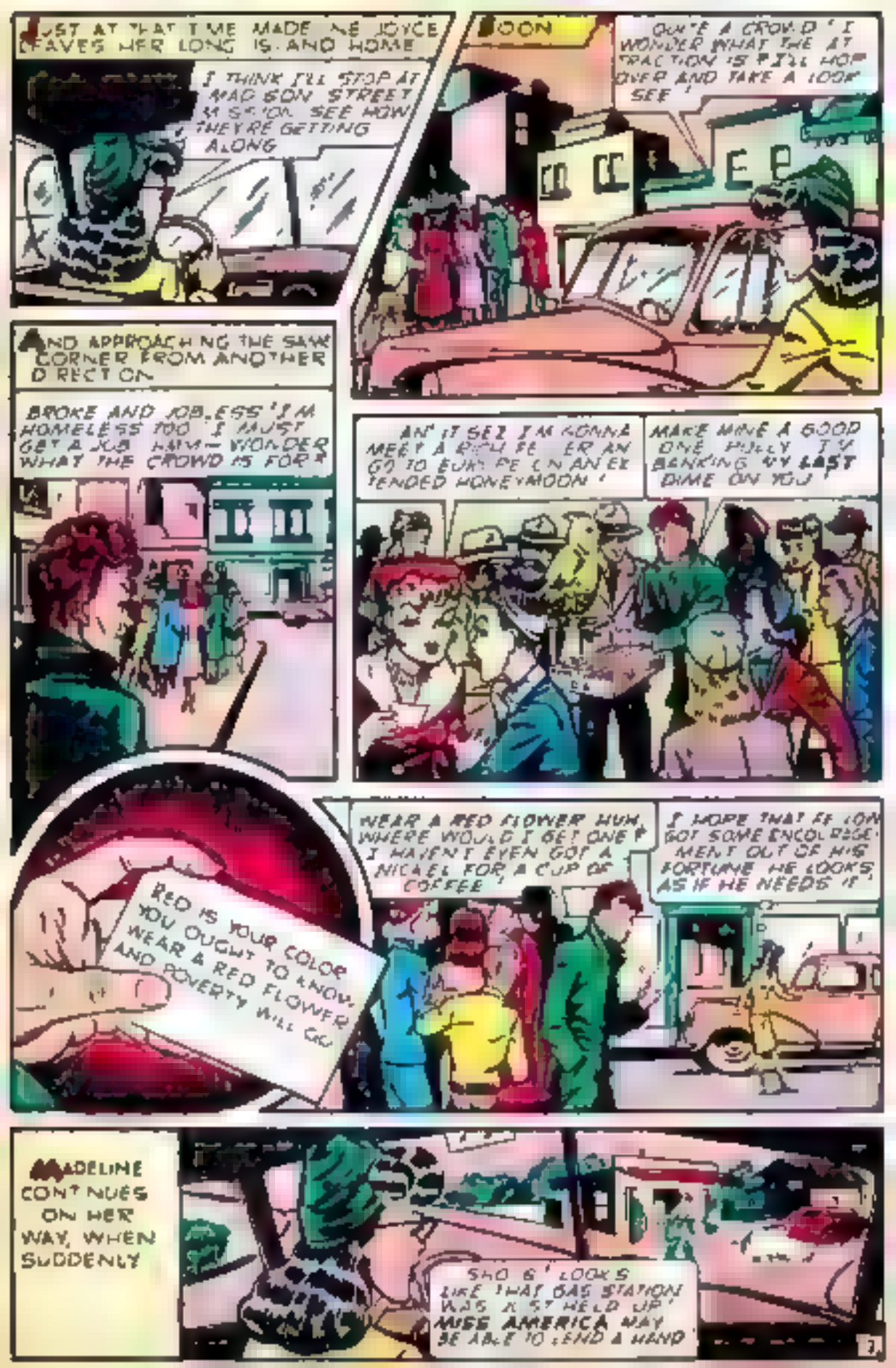
STILL NO JOB EH MORTON? WELL YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT I NEED YOUR ROOM!

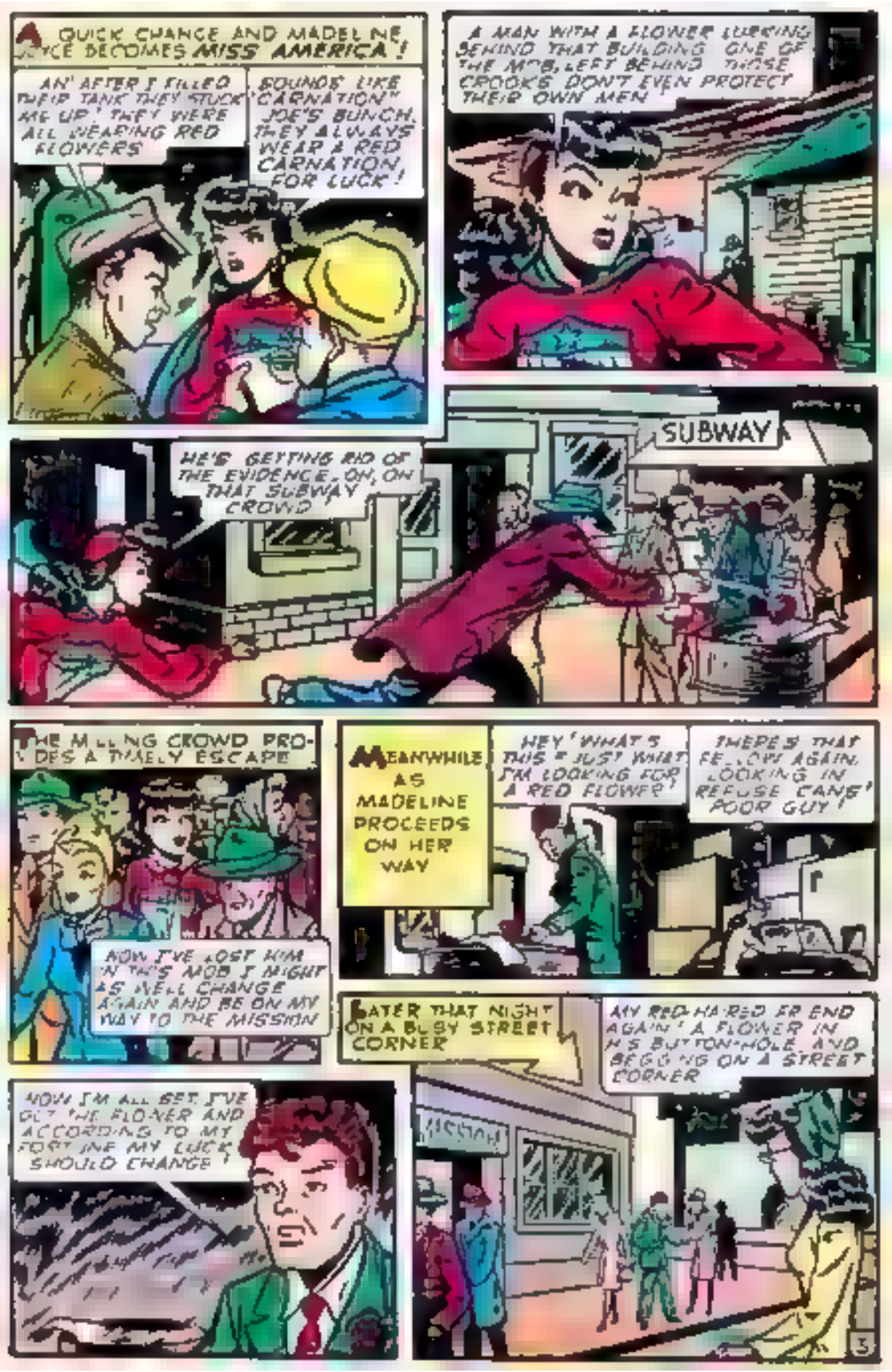
ALL RIGHT MRS MOOD I'LL LEAVE THIS AFTER NOON

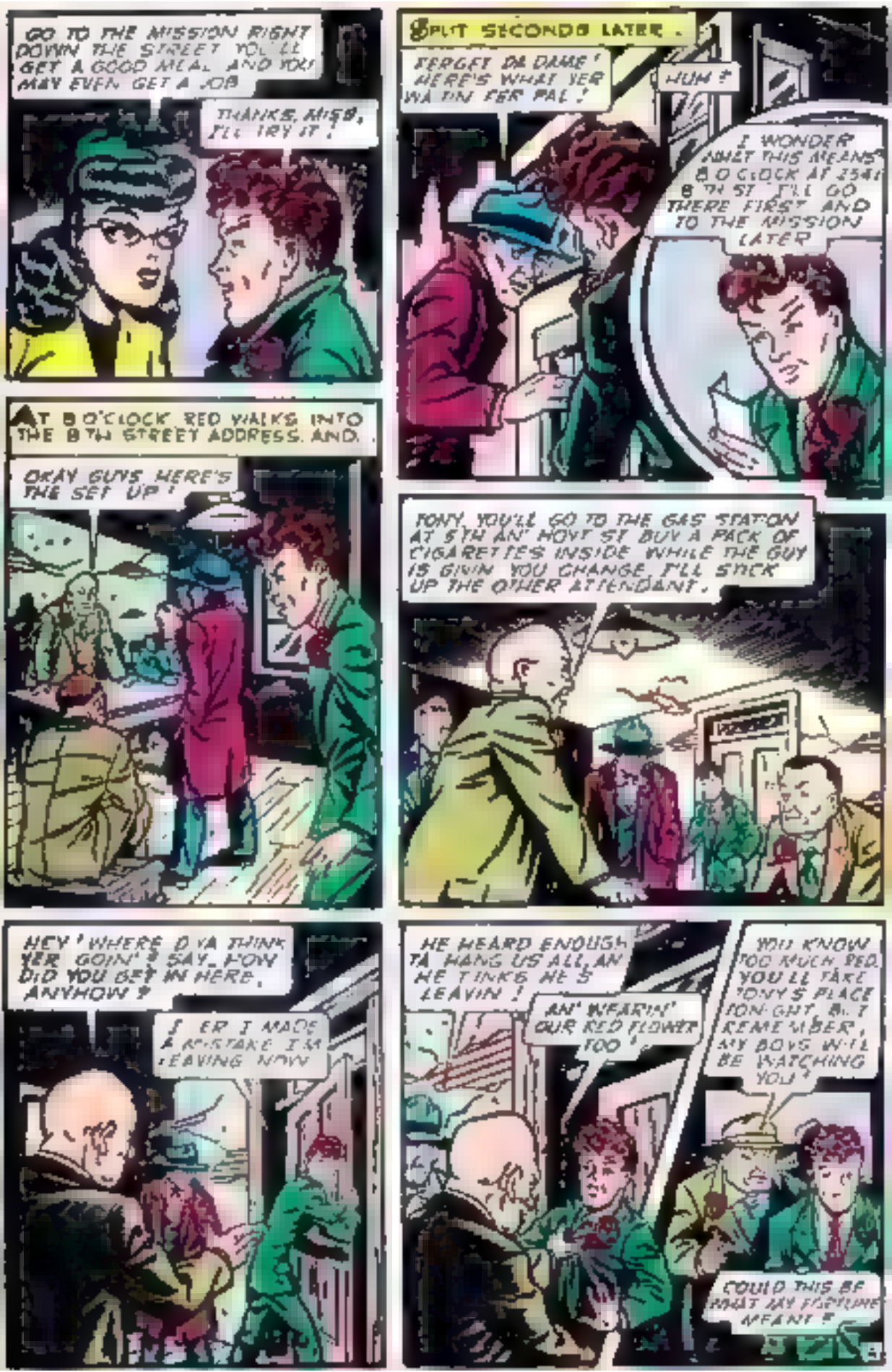
LATER

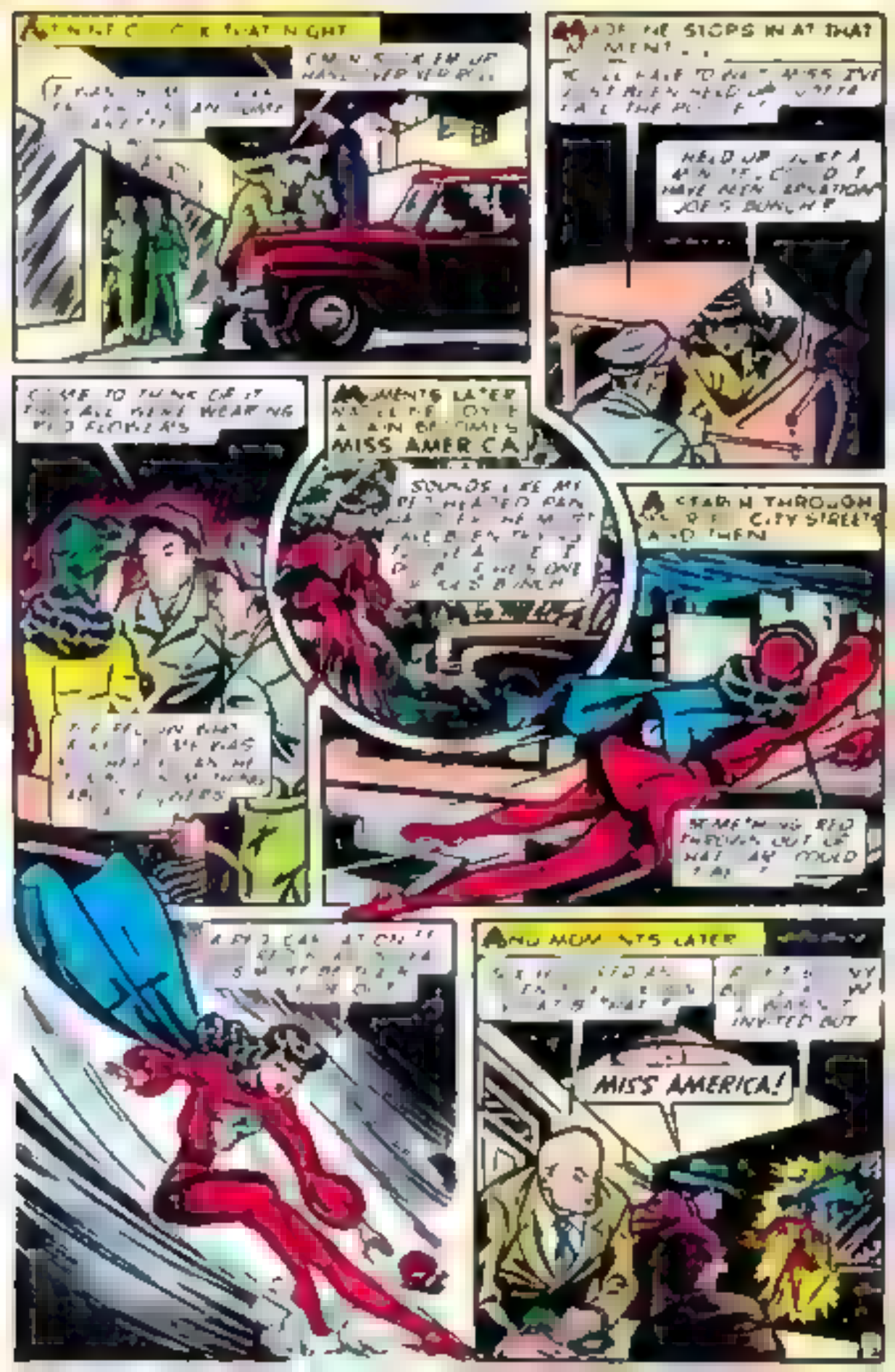
OH NO YOU DON'T I'LL KEEP THOSE THINGS UNTIL YOU PAY UP YOUR BACK RENT

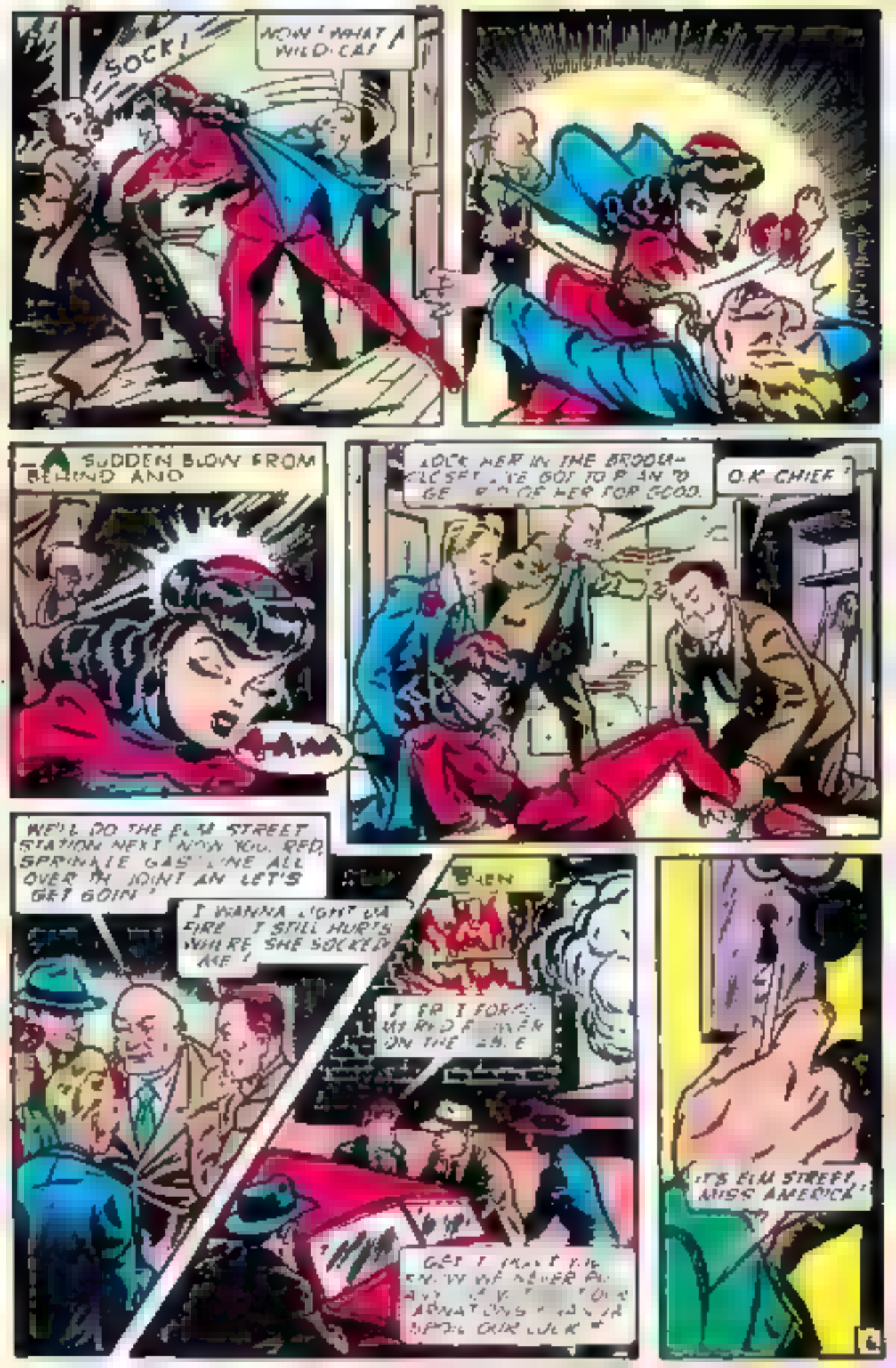
OK KEEP THEM I GET A JOB AND PAY YOU EVERY CENT I OWE


JUST AT THAT TIME MADE ME JOYCE LEAVES HER LONG IS. AND HOME
I THINK I'LL STOP AT MAD SON STREET M S.ION SEE HOW THEY'RE GETTING ALONG
SOON
ONE A CROWD ' I WONDER WHAT THE AT TRACTION IS ? I'LL HOP OVER AND TAKE A LOOK SEE '
AND APPROACHING THE SAW CORNER FROM ANOTHER D RECT ON
BROKE AND JOBLESS ' I M HOMELESS TOO ' I MUST GET A JOB HMM— WONDER WHAT THE CROWD IS FOR ?
AN' IT SEZ I M GONNA MEET A RICH FE ER AN GO TO EUR PE ON AN EX TENDED HONEYMOON '
MAKE MINE A GOOD ONE PHILLY I'LL BANKING MY LAST DIME ON YOU '
WEAR A RED FLOWER HUH WHERE WOULD I GET ONE ? I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A NICKEL FOR A CUP OF COFFEE '
I HOPE THAT FE LOW GOT SOME ENCOURAGE MENT OUT OF HIS FORTUNE HE LOOKS AS IF HE NEEDS IT
RED IS YOUR COLOR YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, WEAR A RED FLOWER AND POVERTY WILL GO
MADELINE CONTINUES ON HER WAY, WHEN SUDDENLY
SHO 6 ' LOOKS LIKE THAT GAS STATION WAS JUST HELD UP ' MISS AMERICA MAY BE ABLE TO LEND A HAND '
7


A QUICK CHANGE AND MADELINE JOYCE BECOMES MISS AMERICA!
AN' AFTER I FILLED MY HIP TANK THEY STUCK ME UP! THEY WERE ALL WEARING RED FLOWERS
SOUNDS LIKE "CARNATION" JOE'S BUNCH. THEY ALWAYS WEAR A RED CARNATION FOR LUCK!
A MAN WITH A FLOWER LURKING BEHIND THAT BUILDING ONE OF THE MOB, LEFT BEHIND THOSE CROOKS DON'T EVEN PROTECT THEIR OWN MEN
SUBWAY
HE'S GETTING RID OF THE EVIDENCE, OH, ON THAT SUBWAY CROWD
THE MILLING CROWD PROVIDES A TIMELY ESCAPE
NOW I'VE LOST HIM IN THIS MOB I MIGHT AS WELL CHANGE AGAIN AND BE ON MY WAY TO THE MISSION
MEANWHILE AS MADELINE PROCEEDS ON HER WAY
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR A RED FLOWER!
THERE'S THAT FELLOW AGAIN, LOOKING IN REFUSE CANS! POOR GUY!
LATER THAT NIGHT ON A BUSY STREET CORNER
ANY RED-HA-RED FRIEND AGAIN! A FLOWER IN HIS BUTTON-HOLE AND BEGGING ON A STREET CORNER
MISSION
NOW I'M ALL SET. I'VE GOT THE FLOWER AND ACCORDING TO MY FORTUNE MY LUCK SHOULD CHANGE!
3


GO TO THE MISSION RIGHT DOWN THE STREET YOU'LL GET A GOOD MEAL AND YOU MAY EVEN GET A JOB
THANKS, MISS, I'LL TRY IT!
SPLIT SECONDS LATER.
SERGET DA DAME! HERE'S WHAT YER WAITIN FER PAL!
HUM?
I WONDER WHAT THIS MEANS 8 O CLOCK AT 2541 8TH ST I'LL GO THERE FIRST AND TO THE MISSION LATER
AT 8 O'CLOCK RED WALKS INTO THE 8TH STREET ADDRESS. AND.
OKAY GUYS HERE'S THE SET UP!
TONY, YOU'LL GO TO THE GAS STATION AT 5TH AN' HOYT ST BUY A PACK OF CIGARETTES INSIDE WHILE THE GUY IS GIVIN YOU CHANGE, I'LL SNICK UP THE OTHER ATTENDANT.
HEY! WHERE D'YA THINK YER GOIN'? SAY, HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE, ANYHOW?
ER I MADE A MISTAKE I'M LEAVING NOW
HE HEARD ENOUGH TA HANG US ALL AN HE THINKS HE'S LEAVIN!
AN' WEARIN' OUR RED FLOWER TOO!
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH RED. YOU'LL TAKE TONY'S PLACE TONIGHT. AN I REMEMBER, MY BOYS WILL BE WATCHING YOU!
COULD THIS BE WHAT MY FORTUNE MEANT?


MISS AMERICA!


SOCK!
NOW! WHAT A WILD CAT
A SUDDEN BLOW FROM BEHIND AND
AHHH
LOCK HER IN THE BROOM-CLOSET WE GOT TO PLAN TO GET RID OF HER FOR GOOD.
O.K. CHIEF!
WE'LL DO THE FILM STREET STATION NEXT NOW YOU RED, SPRINKLE GASOLINE ALL OVER THE JOINT AN LET'S GET GOIN'
I WANNA LIGHT UH FIRE I STILL HURTS WHERE SHE SOCKED ME!
THEN
IT'S FILM STREET, MISS AMERICA!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY PEDIGREED
JOHN
GET 'EM LADS
WE'LL HAVE YA OR YER MONEY!
NOW IT'S MISS AMERICA
WELL "ANIMATION" THE YOUR
I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS LONG AGO!
JOHN
AFTER THE POLICE HAVE BEEN CALLED
YOU SAVE MY LIFE AND HIS MISS AMERICA
PART OF THE CREDIT GOES TO A MAN WHO WAS AN UNWITTING ACCOMPLICE
IT ALL STARTED WITH THAT PAGE IT AND THE FORTUNE!
YES I KNOW BUT WERE JUST A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES
WEEKS LATER, ON A CITY STREET
GEE I WAS SWELL OF YOU TO GET ME OUT OF
JUST DROP TO TAFFY'S
MONTHS LATER AS FOR JANE CONTINUES TO SMILE
GOSH NO ANYTHING BUT THAT
THE END

ROAD OF DESTINY

A SOLITARY figure walked slowly down the hill leading away from the farm-house. As he kicked small stones aside, Jimmy Madison was thinking of the ordeal he had been through the past few weeks.

He had been accused of deliberately holding his horse back, so that it would not win the Sweepstakes. Anyone who really knew the kid would not have believed such an a[illegible]. But what chance did Jimmy have against the word of Mr. Tom Gardner, well-known sportsman? The latter's horse, Golden Girl, with Jimmy riding, had been in the lead all the way. It seemed like a cinch winner to the crowd roaring its approval at the race-track. But something had happened on that last lap.

Jimmy could feel Golden Girl weakening on the home stretch. Two other horses passed him by, and Golden Girl barely came in third. A howl of protest came up from the stands as Jimmy eased Golden Girl toward the stables. The crowd felt gypped.

Mr. Gardner had rushed over to Jimmy and shouted:

"I saw you pull her back, Madison. [illegible] crooked! The racing com[illegible] hear abou[illegible] through."

J[illegible] was [illegible]dered and [illegible]. Later, before the com[illegible] cent [illegible] charge of th[illegible] to w[illegible]

"What made Golden Girl slow up all of a sudden?" he was asked.

"I don't know!" Jimmy replied [illegible]. "She was going along fine, and then, [illegible] reason at all, she slackened her pace. [illegible] sick or something!"

One member of the commission suggested an examination of the horse, to determine if she *had* become ill for some conceivable reason. But Tom Gardner had refused to allow this, insisting that his horse was in perfect condition, and he would vouch for it personally. His word was good enough for the commission.

Young Madison was then barred from racing as a dishonest jockey.

[illegible] as Jimmy walked along the country road near his father's farm, he tried to collect his [illegible] these past few terrible weeks. There was one man who believed in Jimmy, and that was his dad. Old man Madison had trained many great winners in his day, and had brought his boy up to love and respect the sport of horse-racing. He didn't have to tell Jimmy that he *knew* he was innocent, and Jimmy knew his father had complete faith in him.

"Just stay around the farm until this blows over, son. Someday, someone will find out the truth about Gardner and his shady deals, and then people will think differently about you."

Jimmy was taking this walk in his favorite woods. He followed the [illegible] dirt road which wound [illegible] through Bates Woods.

He passed the old shack where some hermit used [illegible] and continued on to the brook. Here he stopped and sat down on a rock near the edge of the stream. He withdrew his shoes and socks and le[illegible] dangle in the cool water as he had done [illegible] when he was a boy. [illegible] his troubled mind became [illegible] and he began to feel better.

But later as [illegible] Jimmy Madison replaced his socks and shoes and began to retrace his steps toward home, something happened which [illegible] made Jimmy consider this walk along this particular road as predestined by fate. For he suddenly became aware of two familiar voices not too far away. It was as he approached the old shack which he thought had long been abandoned, that he recognized the voices coming from within. One was that of Tom Gardner; the other voice was clearly that of Gardner's crooked trainer, Jeff Owens!

The first question which entered Jimmy's mind was "What were these two men doing in this vicinity, so far from Gardner's training farm?" But the answer came soon as the youth listened outside the broken window.

"You've done a good job, Owens," Gardner was saying. "You fixed Golden Girl up just enough to make her sick at the right moment ... she lost the race, and I cleaned up a fortune on the second favorite."

Owens laughed. "Yeah, and the Madison kid takes the rap for the whole deal! It worked out perfectly! And now you can pay me off like you promised, Gardner."

There were a few moments of silence as money was obviously being exchanged. Apparently Owens had counted the bills just given to him, for he began to protest at once.

"But you promised me ten grand! There's only five thousand here!"

There was a snarl in Gardner's voice which Jimmy knew so well, as the sportsman replied:

"You'll take five thousand and like it! You gotta remember that I'm taking a big loss on selling Golden Girl to Madison's old man. Of course, the nag is no good for racing anymore, but what Madison doesn't know won't hurt him!"

So that's why Gardner and Owens were near this farm, Jimmy realized! Old man Madison had bought Golden Girl ... but why?

Jimmy had heard enough. He made his way back along the deserted road to the farm-house and entered. His father greeted him with a smile.

"Jimmy, I have great news for you! I've just ..."

"Yes, I know, Dad," the boy interrupted him. "You've just bought Golden Girl."

Then Jimmy related the conversation he had overheard.

"But why did you do it, Dad? Chances are Golden Girl isn't fit to race again. Anyway, how come Gardner sold the horse to *you*?"

Old man Madison winked at his son. "I went to see Gardner the other day without telling you. He was surprised to see me. But I pretended I hadn't seen you since the day of the race ... I made Gardner think I *believed* you were a crooked jockey, and I was through with you. Then we got to talking about Golden Girl, and finally I offered to buy her. Gardner jumped at the chance, thought he was putting something over on me. But I *know* Golden Girl, and she will race again when I get through with her ... and *you're* gonna ride her!"

Jimmy laughed, overjoyed at the idea. But suddenly he frowned.

"You forget, Dad ... the racing commission has barred me!"

"Yes, I know, Jimmy. But one day a little break will come along, and you'll be cleared. They'll reinstate you, and then ..."

Jimmy let out a whoop. He had just thought of something.

"Dad, I'm glad I took that walk down the old road today, because I learned something. Gardner has double-crossed Owens ... paid him only *half* of what he promised him for doping Golden Girl so she'd lose the race. Now, if we can get Owens alone, and have a talk with him ..."

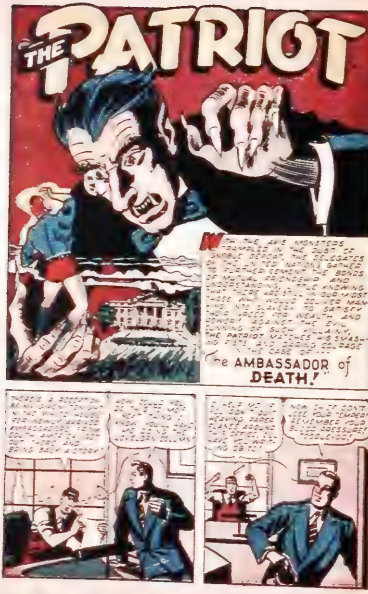
The next day the two Madisons, father and son, had their talk with Owens. Jimmy was right when he figured that Owens was burned up over the raw deal Gardner had pulled on him. Working on this resentment, Jimmy had the trainer where he wanted him. A quick visit to the racing commission followed, then a hurried meeting of the entire commission, then a glaring headline on every sports page in the country:

"Jockey Jimmy Madison reinstated! Sportsman held on serious charge! Ex-trainer tells all!"

... But our story doesn't end there! With old man Madison training Golden Girl and giving her loving care, he got her back into top-top shape in time for the Brentwood Handicap.

It was a close race until the last length of the course. Then Golden Girl seemed to sprout wings as she shot forward into the lead and flew home to the finish-line, with very little encouraging from young Jimmy Madison. He knew that Golden Girl felt the same way he did ... they had been robbed out of a victory the last time, but now the roaring crowd would know they had watched a pair of champions come up from behind and win out in the end!

THE END


THE PATRIOT
NOW THE AXIS MONSTERS
THE AMBASSADOR of DEATH!

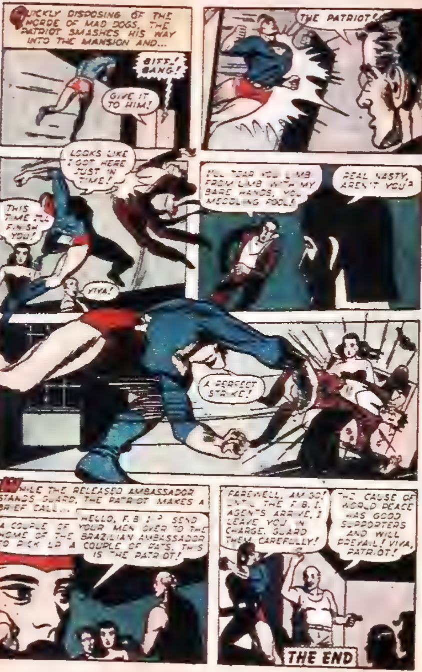
HMM, WONDER WHO THE CLASSY GIRL IS?
I'VE A SPLITTING HEADACHE. WOULD YOU BE GOOD ENOUGH TO SEE ME HOME?
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. I'LL GET YOUR WRAPS AT ONCE!
UNWITTINGLY, THE GENERAL ACCEPTS A DRUGGED CIGARETTE....
YOUR HEADACHE SEEMS RELIEVED!
I HOPE YOU WON'T THINK I'M AWFUL, BUT I MUST CONFESS I WANTED TO BE ALONE WITH YOU!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE I GET THE INFORMATION I WANT FROM THE OLD FOOL!
UNDER THE SPELL OF THE HYPNOTIC DRUG, THE GENERAL SOON BECOMES CLAY IN THE HANDS OF THE CLEVER SPY!
ARE YOU CERTAIN OF THOSE TROOP MOVEMENTS, DARLING?
DEFINITELY! I ISSUED THOSE ORDERS MYSELF!
LATER, IN HIS APARTMENT, AS THE EFFECT OF THE DRUG WEARS OFF, THE GENERAL REALIZES HIS TREASON AND TAKES THE ONE WAY OUT!
WUXTRA! WUXTRA! GOVERNMENT SCANDAL! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

SOMETIME LATER, AT THE HOME OF THE NEWLY-ARRIVED BRAZILIAN AMBASSADOR
LATER
LATER
THAT EVENING

TAXI!
THE PATRIOT!
DASHES BACK TO THE GIRL-SPY'S APARTMENT AT BREAKNECK SPEED!

AT THE GIRL OPERATIVE'S APARTMENT, THE TWO ENEMY AGENTS CELEBRATE THE SUCCESS OF THEIR INFAMOUS PLOT...
YOUR DISGUISE IS PERFECT, FELIX!
BEFORE I AM THROUGH, I'LL IMPERSONATE THEM ALL AND HAVE THEM AT EACH OTHERS THROAT AND POOF WILL GO THEIR GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICY!
SO THAT'S YOUR PLAN, IS IT? TOO BAD. THIS IS ONE PLAN THE PATRIOT IS GOING TO BUST RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!
LIKE THIS!
MOMENTS LATER...

KILL! KILL! KILL!
STOP HIM!
WHILE AT THAT VERY MOMENT.


QUICKLY DISPOSING OF THE HORDE OF MAD DOGS, THE PATRIOT SMASHES HIS WAY INTO THE MANSION AND...
BIFF! BANG!
GIVE IT TO HIM!
THE PATRIOT!
LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
THIS TIME I'LL FINISH YOU!
VIVA!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB WITH MY BARE HANDS, YOU MEDDLING FOOL!
REAL NASTY, AREN'T YOU?
A PERFECT STRIKE!
WHILE THE RELEASED AMBASSADOR STANDS GUARD, THE PATRIOT MAKES A BRIEF CALL...
HELLO, F.B.I.? SEND A COUPLE OF YOUR MEN OVER TO THE HOME OF THE BRAZILIAN AMBASSADOR TO PICK UP A COUPLE OF RATS. THIS IS THE PATRIOT!
FAREWELL, AMIGO! UNTIL THE F.B.I. AGENTS ARRIVE, I LEAVE YOU IN CHARGE. GUARD THEM CAREFULLY!
THE CAUSE OF WORLD PEACE HAS GOOD SUPPORTERS AND WILL PREVAIL! VIVA, PATRIOT!
THE END

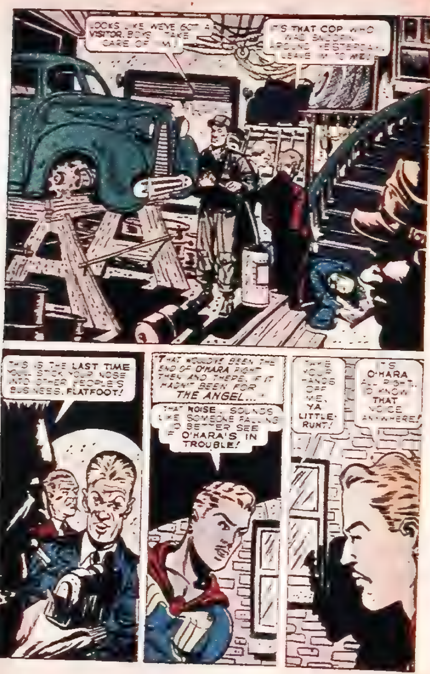
IF EVER A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND, IT'S PATROLMAN O'HARA! A GANG OF CRAFTY CAR THIEVES HAS HIM RUNNING IN CIRCLES, LOOKING FOR THEIR HIDEOUT! AND WHEN, IN DESPERATION, HE STARTS PROWLING AROUND AFTER HOURS, IN SEARCH OF CLUES, HIS WIFE GIVES HIM THE DICKENS FOR STAYING AWAY FROM HOME! HERE'S A SITUATION MADE TO ORDER FOR THE **ANGEL**—AND THE NEMESIS OF CRIME AND CRIMINALS CAN'T RESIST IT! SO, PULL UP YOUR CHAIRS, FOLKS, AND GET A RINGSIDE SEAT AT A TOPSY-TURVY LITTLE DRAMA TITLED—"THE SAGA OF SUNSHINE O'HARA"

WE COULD TELL YOU HOW IT ALL BEGAN BUT SUNSHINE -- THAT'S O'HARA'S NICKNAME -- IS KINDA TOUCHY, SO WE'LL LET 'IM DO THE TALKING
IT STARTED ONE DAY AT THE STATION.... SERGEANT MURPHY HAD JUST COME FROM SEEIN' THE POLICE COMMISSIONER...
SOMETHIN'S GOTTA BE DONE! CARS ARE DISAPPEARIN' RIGHT AN' LEFT AN' NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THEY'RE GETTING TO! AND YOU, O'HARA, YOUR BEAT'S THE WORST OF ALL!
BUT, SERGEANT...
NO BUTS O'HARA! YOU'D BETTER FIND THE CROOKS WHO ARE DOIN' IT OR IT'S BACK TO POUNDING THE STICKS FOR YOU!
"I MUST'VE DAWDLED ON THE WAY HOME, BECAUSE MAGGIE - THAT'S MY WIFE - HAD SUPPER ALL WAITING FOR ME..."
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP - THE STEW'S ALMOST COLD! I DON'T KNOW WHAT KEEPS YOU SO LONG
YES, MAGGIE!
I'M SORRY, MAGGIE! MURPHY AND I WERE TALKING!
SORRY, INDEED! YOU TELL THAT SERGEANT MURPHY I'LL GIVE 'IM A PIECE OF MY MIND IF HE KEEPS YOU LATE AGAIN!
"AN' NEXT DAY I KEPT ME EYES OPEN, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS... WHEN SUDDENLY I SPOTTED SOME SHARP-LOOKING GUYS GETTIN' OUT OF A BLACK SEDAN AT AN OLD UNUSED WAREHOUSE!"
STAND WATCH HERE, LEFTY, IN CASE ANY-ONE STARTS SNOOPIN AROUND!
OKAY!

FRIENDS
YEAH, SURE, OFFICER. THEY'RE LOOKIN' THE PLACE OVER-- THEY'RE THINKING OF BUYING IT. SWELL LOCATION, YA KNOW...
SWELL LOCATION FOR WHAT?
ER, FOR STORING THINGS! THE BOYS ARE IN THE DECORATIN' BUSINESS. THEY GOTTA HAVE SOME PLACE TO KEEP ALL THEIR STUFF!
WISHED
SOME CROOKS TRYIN' TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT... STEADY, O'HARA. THIS IS NO TIME TO GET NERVOUS!
WHEN MURPHY HEARS ABOUT THIS HE'LL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE!
CRASH
"THE ANGEL"
GREAT DAY IN THE MORNIN'... THE ANGEL! HEY, LAY OFF-- THIS IS MY JOB.
SORRY, OFFICER, BUT THIS IS MY JOB, TOO. I'VE BEEN AFTER THESE MUGS FOR WEEKS!

THE CROOKS WERE SHAKEN UP ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT AS MUCH AS I THOUGHT, BECAUSE JUST THEN...
YOU HEARD WHAT THE COP SAID, WISEGUY-- LAY OFF!
WHAAAA...?
NO, YOU DON'T...
ULP!
OOF-F!
LATER!
HUH, THE ANGEL! WHAT HAPPENED? THAT WAS A "HOT" CAR THOSE MUGS WERE DRIVIN'. HOW COME THEY GOT AWAY?
WE GOT OUR SIGNALS MIXED, THAT'S ALL! THEY GOT AWAY NOW BUT THEY WON'T THE NEXT TIME, EH, OFFICER?
YEAH, I GUESS SO
RIGHT THEN AND THERE I DECIDED THIS ANGEL GUY WAS OKAY--- HE COULD'VE MADE A SCENE BUT HE DIDN'T!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, FELLER... FORGET IT! WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES!
I'M NOT JUST THINKIN' ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED, ANGEL! IT'S ME WIFE, MAGGIE... SHE'LL BE MADDER THAN A NEST FULL OF HORNETS 'CAUSE I'M LATE FOR SUPPER! SHE WARNED ME ABOUT IT ONLY YESTERDAY...
...AND SURE ENOUGH!
O'HARA, THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! FROM NOW ON YOU CAN GET YOUR SUPPER YOURSELF! AND ANOTHER THING...
POOR GUY, HE CAN'T GET A WORD IN EDGE-WISE! O'HARA'LL PROBABLY COME OUT FOR A SMOKE AFTER SUPPER! I'LL HANG AROUND AND SEE IF HE'S GOT ANY IDEAS AS TO WHERE THOSE CROOKS MIGHT'VE GOT TO!

HMMM... I TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO! MEET ME TOMORROW AFTER WORK AND WE'LL SEE WHAT'S WHAT. YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE NIGHT.
WHAT'S THE RUSH, O'HARA... IS MADGE ACTING UP AGAIN?
AW SHUT UP! IF THEY FOUND OUT WHERE I'M GOIN' TONIGHT AN' IT TURNED OUT TO BE A WILD GOOSE CHASE I'D NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT!
PRESENTLY...
YOU TAKE ONE SIDE AND I'LL TAKE THE OTHER! IF YOU RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE, JUST SHOUT!
WELL, WELL, AN UNLOCKED DOOR, EH? NOW WE'RE GETTIN' SOMEPLACE...
IT'S SO DARK IN HERE I CAN HARDLY SEE A... YEEOW!
CRACK
CRASH!


LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A VISITOR, BOYS... TAKE CARE OF HIM!
IT'S THAT COP WHO WAS SNOOPIN' AROUND YESTERDAY... LEAVE HIM TO ME!
THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL STICK YOUR NOSE INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS, FLATFOOT!
"THAT WOULD'VE BEEN THE END OF O'HARA RIGHT THEN AND THERE, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE ANGEL..."
THAT NOISE... SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE FALLING... I'D BETTER SEE IF O'HARA'S IN TROUBLE!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YA LITTLE RUNT!
IT'S O'HARA ALL RIGHT... I'D KNOW THAT VOICE ANYWHERE!

THE ANGEL! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
YOU'RE NOT MOM, BUT YOU SOON WILL BE!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO GET NASTY WITH THE LAW!!
UGH!
IT DIDN'T TAKE HER THE ANGEL LONG TO CLEAN UP THE REST OF THE GANG
THEN THAT'S HOW WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE STOLEN CARS--THEY BROUGHT 'EM HERE AND PAINTED 'EM OVER AND SOLD 'EM AGAIN! IT WAS A PRETTY SLICK RACKET WHILE IT LASTED, BUT THANKS TO YOU IT DIDN'T LAST LONG!
YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WIFE, MAGGIE, THAT--SHE'LL NEED A BIT OF CONVINCING!
WHEN WE GOT HOME...
WELL, IF YOU SAY IT'S ALL RIGHT, MISTER ANGBELL, THIS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! SO WE WON'T BE WANTIN' A SPOT OF STEW, WOULD YOU? OUR NEXT IT'S IN A MINUTE!
WHY, I DON'T MIND IF I DO!
I DON'T GET IT! FOR TWENTY YEARS IT'S BEEN WAH-WAH-WAH ALL THE TIME! IN WALKS THE ANGEL AN' SHE'S AS SWEET AS CAN BE--THERE'S JUST NO FIGURIN' WOMEN OUT AT ALL!
THE END

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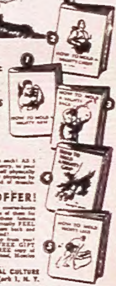

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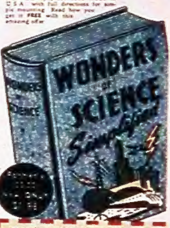

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